

ENTER CHINESE COOKING AS WARTIME EXPEDIENT—SMART STYLE NOTES FOR THE WINTER

HOUSEWIVES MIGHT CONSIDER CHINESE COOKERY AS WAR MEASURE

Chinaman Explains Secrets of His Country's Kitchen—American Women Might Profit by Learning of Unusual Foods

IT'S THE day far off when our young ones will come in from school at noon, fling their books in the hall and yell out into the kitchen, "Mother, are we going to have 'hung' down you ding?"

It does seem quite unreal, doesn't it, to hear of our young ones, our Bobbies and our Janes, deftly rolling off their tongues terms that have always seemed to us to lay down the menu in the Chinese wintery garden in despair, and then order by pointing our finger and taking a long chance on what our finger picked out?

It's not so unreal and improbable as you think it to be. The first active drive to bring the art of Chinese cookery right straight up on the plain, common-garden variety of stove of the American kitchen is under way. A Chinaman has written a Chinese cook-book in English, and written it in such altogether plain English that the newest bride could work out the most intricate of the recipes.

Shiu Wong Chan is the man who did this intrepid thing, and so proved its worth-whileness, that the Frederick A. Stokes Company, publishers, put it on the book market. It is known as "The Chinese Cook-Book."

SHIU WONG CHAN does not say in so many words that here in the art of combining unusual foods, which is peculiarly a Chinese art, lies one solution of the American wife's wartime problems. But his recipes do.

Here's one, for instance, which heads itself Chow Arg Gung—Fried Duck Feet. Thus launched, it begins:

"You may laugh all you want. You will soon be convinced that this is the best part of the duck after you take it"—and then Monsieur Chan goes on to show how by deftly mixing chestnuts, a few mushrooms and one or two other things you have a Chinese dish fit for America.

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

Letters and questions submitted to this department must be written on one side of the paper only and signed with the name of the writer. Special queries like those given in the accompanying list should be addressed to the editor. All communications should be addressed as follows: THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE, Evening Ledger, Philadelphia, Pa.

- TODAY'S INQUIRIES**
1. What new table has made its appearance in the smartly furnished home?
 2. How can apples and pears be packed?
 3. How can the different kinds of grain be ground at home?

- ANSWERS TO SATURDAY'S INQUIRIES**
1. Plated silk shades on all lighting fixtures, including the dining room lamp, are being seen in the new houses.
 2. Grandle cellars and cuffs, too fine to use starch on can be softly stiffened with water in which rice has been cooked.
 3. If packed in boxes of clean, dry sand or sawdust, bunches of ripe and unbruised grapes can be kept for early winter use. The grapes should be covered for several hours in the cellar before they are put away.

Decorations for Halloween

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I am giving a Halloween party and I would like to have a collection of some decorations and games. I am including a twenty-cent stamp, my candy and my games and how to play them. The ages of the girls and boys are from sixteen to twenty years. L. W. R.

One of the prettiest Halloween parties I ever saw was given in the basement of a house and the decorations were just hundreds and hundreds of autumn leaves and real pumpkin faces. The leaves, gathered on hikes in the country, formed an almost solid screen around the walls, and here and there the lighted pumpkins grinned out. Suspended from the ceiling were paper witches astride brooms. These witches can be purchased in any of the cheap paper specialty shops. There happened to be electric lights in this basement and they were covered with yellow and red crepe paper. This scheme of decoration could be carried out in any room. Last week in this column it was suggested to use cornstalks for decorations. These, too, are very good and may, if you so choose, be mixed in with the leaves. The pumpkin faces can rest on tables. Do not put them where they are apt to catch fire.

In place of using a white tablecloth on your dining-room table use yellow crepe paper. Fringe the paper that forms the "skirt" of the cloth. Make chains of real autumn leaves and any kind of real or artificial yellow flowers. Bring these down from the chandeliers to the corners of the table. In the center of the table put a big pumpkin or a mysterious-looking black kettle decorated with yellow paper. Call this the witch's pot and have favors in it. At the corners of the table put little dolls dressed in crepe paper as witches, or put small artificial pumpkin lanterns. Use no lights. Paste cuts out in black paper around the border of the tablecloth. Cover lights. The games will be sent to you.

Spinach "a la Hotel"

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Kindly print the recipe for creamed spinach such as is served in hotels. (Mrs.) K.

Wash the spinach in four waters and let it soak in the last water for about three-quarters of an hour. Then without shaking water off, put in large pot and cover closely. The juices and the moisture will be sufficient without adding any water. Cook for twenty minutes, stirring frequently. Turn into a colander and let drain, sprinkling it with salt. Press out as much water as you can, put spinach in chopping bowl and chop as fine as possible. In a saucepan cook one tablespoonful of flour, two of butter and pour the spinach in with them. Let cook for several minutes, stirring constantly and seasoning. Dissolve a pinch of soda into a cupful of cream, pour into the spinach and cook three minutes longer, continuing to stir. Add pepper and salt and a pinch of nutmeg and beat hard. Serve with hard-boiled eggs.

Dressing for Pear Salad

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you please tell me how pears can be made up into a salad? (Mrs.) M. C.

Here are five pears, cut them in quarters and take the cores out. Cut the quarters lengthwise. Make a dressing of one tablespoonful of Jamaica ginger, four tablespoonfuls of oil, two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, one tablespoonful of powdered sugar and half a teaspoonful of paprika. Place the pears on lettuce and cover and serve with this dressing. Pears that are too ripe should not be used.

Note of Thanks for Dog

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I thank you very much for finding a little dog for me and I hope it will be a good one. I will drop you a line when I receive it. (Mrs.) K. S.

We are glad to know that a little dog has found a new mistress through the Woman's Exchange.

Send Her Flowers or Candy

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I am a stranger in the city and have been invited to a young lady's party. I am a little nervous and I am sure that if I send her a box of fine candies or a few flowers the day you intend going to dinner. If she lives in the country it would be correct to take the candy or flowers with you.

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A man always leads the way out of a conveyance, that he may stand at the door and assist the woman down the steps into the street.

"MA" SUNDAY'S INTIMATE TALKS

The wife of the famous evangelist discusses everyday topics in a helpful and wholesome way.

The Call to Womanhood

A YOUNG minister in Massachusetts has just enlisted and been sent to France. There is nothing particularly startling in this fact. Other ministers have enlisted from all parts of the country, and many of them even now are in the trenches. But there is an outstanding feature attending the enlistment of the Rev. Christopher Walter Collier, of Lexington, Mass.

The congregation of this church voted unanimously to fill his pulpit during his absence by no less a person than his wife. I do not know her personally, but I am confident that if she is like many and many others I do know she will discharge her new duties admirably.

"MA" SUNDAY says: I have this particular case in mind because it is only another of the many examples of the new and broadening field for the women of America developed by the war. A unique opportunity and duty have been offered to them. How they meet it will determine very largely the future economic and business relations of the sexes.

We have now gotten the problem of women in work down to something besides the arguments of suffragists orators. The war has crystallized it still further. A definite call is sounding to the women of this country. The nation needs them and the call each month is growing more and more distinct.

The other day I saw a huge sign suspended before a large factory, reading: "One Thousand Women Wanted—At Once." A year ago that factory employed only a dozen women in its force of 2000 workers, and those were used in clerical duties.

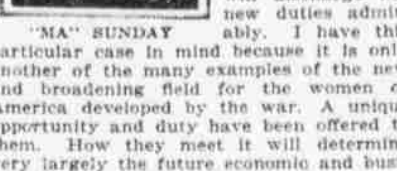
We have ceased to be amused at the spectacle of elevator girls instead of boys in our office buildings, and in several cities women street car conductors are being trained to take the posts made vacant by the conscription of the men. In California women are coming to take the place of men more and more on the great fruit ranches. It was up to them to do the work of the male laborers or see the fruit spoiled. When I first saw the campaign posters of the New York suffrage workers, showing women laboring side by side with men in the steel plants, factories, railroads and harvesting fields, I thought they were exaggerated now they were pictures from real life.

A friend of mine, just back from London, tells me a thrilling story of a Zeppelin raid. In the crash of the destroying bomb and the shrieks of the wounded and dying the gong of an ambulance sounded dully. As it stopped in the very center of the most exposed district, eight women in khaki sprang out under the leadership of a nurse, who, in a voice of absolute calmness, directed her subordinates in their ministering duties. She was Mrs. Kilroy Kenyon, sub-commandant of the women's reserve ambulance corps. These women worked for hours, and not one faltered until the break of the foggy morning showed that their task was done and that they could do no more.

The tale of the very railroad station in France, between the tiers of stretchers, on which lie the maimed bodies of the soldiers from the front, you can see the form of a woman, reading, bandaging, smoothing wrinkled pillows and helping the surgeons in their most gruesome tasks. As a woman, I am proud of the splendidly inspiring record of the women of France and England.

But I believe that the women of America can duplicate this record, and, if necessary, surpass it. We will probably never be called upon, as a nation, to undergo the scenes of carnage and devastation that have swept Europe, but we shall have to do our part in the task of freeing the world from the shadow of autocracy, and we shall probably have to send more and more of our women across the seas to bear their part at the front.

But what is even more imperative, the women of America will have to rally to the guns of the children's guns of industry, which otherwise will be drowned by the thundering call of war. And it is up to them now just how they will meet the supreme issue that is growing always and everywhere more and more poignant. The great historic opportunity has been offered to them. At last the doors of the doll house have been opened and they have been invited to come into the great world outside. The rest is in their own hands. (Copyright, 1917, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)



"MA" SUNDAY

It's not good to have too much of a good thing, so that is why, no doubt, the lady did not make a hand bag of brown velvet to match the hat, collar and muff.

SHIU WONG CHAN's book doesn't give a lot of mysterious directions, and when there is a queer stranger ingredient in the midst of a recipe he goes to the trouble of telling where and how it may be bought. He even initiates us into the upside-down writing that decorates the laundry list.

WE'VE done lots of things in the name of versatility we never thought of. Who can tell but that many a menu-weary husband of the future will be lured home with the following words: "Why, George, surely you're not going to stay downtown tonight! We're going to have SI WO ARP!"

What sort of a hat frame makes the best foundation for the amorous woman's hat?

To what suit-making materials are the great dressmakers in Paris showing partiality this season?

What is an "assembler"?

Answers to Saturday's Inquiries

1. Lavender crepe de chine with loops of old blue velvet ribbon make an unusual and charming negligee for the bride.
2. The Christmas tree costume for Halloween is made up of white tulle, tinsel and small Christmas tree ornaments. The tulle forms a foundation dress with rather short, very full skirt, with plain bodice trimmed with tinsel. Tinsel is wound around the dress and ornaments are attached here and there on the skirt. A star on the head tops the costume.
3. The State Federation of Pennsylvania Club Women held its convention last week in Erie, Pa.

Name for Girls' Club

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—We are a crowd of girls from sixteen to twenty years of age. We organized last Monday night for the purpose of forming a club. We talked over many things. There are about sixteen of us. We have planned to have our meetings every Thursday night, and at the end of each month we are going to have a social and invite the boys. We are going to have a fund-raising party on Saturday night. We are nearly all girls whose friends are in the service. We failed to find a name for our club. I have been advised by one of our girls to write to you. Now, if you could suggest a few appropriate names, we would be very glad to hear from you. We would all be very grateful to you. BEVERLY.

A letter containing suggestions to comply with this spirited request was mailed in time for the eventful Thursday night. Perhaps it will interest our readers that a motto strongly urged for adoption was "Over the top," which is the term applied to taking a trench. It seems appropriate that women and girls should go "over the top" in spirit with our boys and do all in their power to make them happy by reflecting brightness in their letters. The Beverly letter is printed here because it breathes of the good times girls can have without giving most of their time "to the boys."

To Do Away With Razor

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you kindly tell what will remove razor marks from the face, and are there any preparations to remove the hair from the face without the use of a razor? M. S. P.

Your first inquiry has been referred to Dr. John Harvey Kellogg, whose Good Health Box appears on this page. Watch for answer there.

There are preparations on the market that remove hairs without the use of a razor. They do not remove them permanently, however. They are known as depilatory powders and can be bought in drug stores. They must be used with care.

Short Story Contest

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I am a schoolgirl, very fond of writing essays. Therefore, I should like to enter a short story contest. Please, can you tell me in what magazine or paper one is held? ALINE G.

There are so many papers and magazines that the safest and surest way to find out what you want to know would be to go to a public library and look through all the magazines and weekly papers. Go to the children's as well as the main room in the library and look carefully through all the publications. Copies of all the magazines published are in the Public Library at Thirteenth and Locust streets. It is splendid practice for you to try yourself out in these contests. Never get discouraged if you don't win.

Send Her Flowers or Candy

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IN THE MOMENT'S MODES

Coat Suit of Gray Bolivia Cloth and Hudson Seal



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There is the greatest diversity in the fashioning of the coats of the season's coat suits. Most of them are long; that is, they embrace coat lengths that are longer than those of last season, but there is no one length that has received unanimous exploitation by the style creators. Some coats reach to what is known as knee length, but there are many others which are shorter. The coat suit pictured is of gray Bolivia cloth combined with Hudson seal. The fur panels in the coat are on the sides only and do not extend across the back. The lining is white brocaded satin.

The man said, "What do you think you are doing?" I said, "I am trying to cough up a bone." He said, "I thought you were one of them fresh kids and now if you do not by your little I will paste you one on the dome." I had a notion to let Rowdy eat him up, but I only said, "Levy, come here." So Levy climbed out of the car and came in and said, "What is it, Miss Patsy?" I said, "Blame this man on the nose for me and blame him good." Levy said, "I will do it if you will pay my fine." Then the man was not so gay. He said, "You'd better let me alone. I only told the young lady that the razor she wants would cost her a dollar and at once she gets fresh." I said, "You told me to cough up a bone." He said, "That means the same thing." I said, "Levy, lend me a dollar till we get home." So he did.

Levy said he would show me how to use the razor, but my burglar was asleep when we got home and the doctor had been there and said he was getting better, but he had a worse hacking out of whackers than ever and we did not want to wake him, so we could not shave him today.

When Rowdy and I got ready for bed tonight we folded our paws and prayed: "Dear mother which art in heaven, if you know anything about whiskers or about razors you had better stand by my burglar tomorrow, for something is going to come off. Ask God to bless you and my father and to kind of look after my burglar, for I don't think our doctor is much good. Amen."

"Ghost Story," the next Patsy Kildare adventure, appears in Tuesday's Evening Ledger.

Tomorrow's War Menu

A BEEFLESS DAY
 BREAKFAST
 Sliced Peaches and Try Cereal with Top Milk
 French Toast (Fried Bread) Maple Syrup
 Coffee

LUNCHEON
 Cream of Chicken Soup (left over)
 Celery and Apple Sauce with Mayonnaise
 Tea
 Ginger Cakes

DINNER
 Baked Haddock with Creamed Oyster Sauce
 French Fried Potatoes String Beans
 Fruit Cream

FRUIT CREAM
 The ingredients are two bananas, one orange, one-half a lemon, one-third of a cupful of powdered sugar, one tablespoonful of granulated gelatin, one-fourth of a cupful of boiling water and one cupful of whipped cream.

Press the bananas through a sieve; add juice and pulp of orange, juice of lemon, sugar and gelatin, which has been dissolved in hot water. Stir over low water until mixture begins to stiffen, then fold in the cream. Put in mold and chill—"Better Meals for Less Money."

Knit Mittens in Your Spare Time

In spare moments when the knitting needles are not clicking for the future wearer of a soldier boy, the knitter might seize time by the forelock and knit some little old-fashioned mittens for the little girls and boys of the house whose small fingers Jack Frost will soon be nipping. The mittens can be done to match the winter coat, or better still, can be fashioned out of army wool that was left over. Don't forget to knit a string to hold the mittens together!

A Lady's Luncheon

will be served, beginning with today,

On the Balcony

at the

Restaurant Chantilly

Hotel Adelphia

Chestnut at 13th

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PATSY KILDARE THE OUTLAW

By JUDD MORTIMER LEWIS

Making a Purchase

AFTER Rowdy and I had our breakfast this morning we went and sat with my burglar while the nurse got her breakfast. He was lying looking at the wall and keeping his face shut. I said, "How are you feeling this morning?" He said, "Bad." I thought that maybe he needed something to cheer him up, so I showed him how I could turn over sideways. As I could see that he was interested I walked on my hands and that made him laugh, for just as the nurse came in at the door I ran into her and my feet went onto the tray and stirred up his breakfast so much that Rowdy had to eat it.

The nurse had to go back for more breakfast for my burglar, who is a pretty good laugh. His lips smile and his laugh stays down in his neck and sounds very gurgly and satisfactory. But he is getting so much whicker on his face that I saw I would have to do something for Gem. I concluded to go to town and get my washing and try to get a razor. So I made Levy take me in the auto and I went and got all the clothes in our house except the sheets my father was sleeping on and piled them into the trunk and away we went. The trunk washes every week, which I think is silly.

I stopped at a little store that had three balls over the door and asked the young man in the store if he had anything a man could shave with. He said he had, and I looked at his face and said, "Then for cat's sake why don't you shave?" He said, "Don't get fresh, kid. When kids get fresh around here something happens to them." I said, "How much are the shaving things?" He said, "I have got a good safety you can have if you can cough up a bone." "If I can do what?" I said, "If you can cough up a bone," he said, "But for cat's sake," I said, "how can any one cough up a bone?" "Well," he said, "if you can't you by your little I will paste you one on the dome." I had a notion to let Rowdy eat him up, but I only said, "Levy, come here." So Levy climbed out of the car and came in and said, "What is it, Miss Patsy?" I said, "Blame this man on the nose for me and blame him good." Levy said, "I will do it if you will pay my fine." Then the man was not so gay. He said, "You'd better let me alone. I only told the young lady that the razor she wants would cost her a dollar and at once she gets fresh." I said, "You told me to cough up a bone." He said, "That means the same thing." I said, "Levy, lend me a dollar till we get home." So he did.

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Bed Wetting

How can I cure my little daughter of bed wetting? What is the cause of this bad habit?

It is not a bad habit, but an unfortunate one which the child cannot help. There is an irritable condition of the bladder or of the controlling nerve centers. A great variety of remedies have been tried for wetting the bed at night, but they are of little value. The most effective plan that can be pursued is to keep the patient from eating or drinking for three or four hours before retiring. The use of meat by children will encourage the habit. Whipping, scolding and frightening children will do no good; in fact, these measures do harm by causing

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